An entendide

Welth, and Helth, bery merye and [illegible]
Patyent, nethir aft his [illegible]
Imprinted.

(.)

¶ The Names of the players.

Welth. Ilwyll. Hanes.
Helth, Shyowdwyt. Remedy
Lybertie.

Foure may eafely play this playe.

afore said

BRITISH MUSEUM

Here entreth Welth, and Helth synglug together a balet of two partes, and after speaketh Welth

Why is there no mirth now I am come
I trowe that all the people be dume
Or els so god helpe me and halydame
They were almost a sleepe
No wordes I harde, nor yet no talking
No instrumente wer out nor ballattes synging
What ayles you all thus to sit dreaming
Of whom take ye care.
Of my comyng ye may be glad
Therfore I pray you be not sad
For all your desyre shall be had
I can amende your chere
By God I thinke ye have forgotten me
I am welth of this realme looke upon me
For I am to every man louing and frendly
For welth hath no pere.

Brother welth have ye not yet done. Helth.
ye prayse your selfe aboue the moone
Euery man may perceyue ryght by soone
That you lacke discresyon

Wherfore, by god I cannot say so muche Welth.
I am so welthy of substaunce and ryche
In all the worlde where is one such
As I am of comparison.

Welth is good I cannot denay Helth.
Yet prayse your selfe so muche ye may
For welth oftentimes doth decay
And welth is nothing sure.

Welth. Welth hath ben euer in this countrey
And here I purpose styll for to be
For this is the lande most mete for me
And here I wyll endure.

Healthy Therin ye speake full lyuingle
For in this realme welth should be
yeth no displeasure I pray you harkely
But in the way of communication.
And for pastyme I would speake some wayes
Of no comparison, nor to you no dyspayre,
I doo not intende that maner alwayes,
But for a recreation,

wealthy Brother what soeuer ye say to me.
I wyll heare you patiently
I am content and I thanke you harkely
Begyn and say your pleasure

Healthy I thanke you hartely therwyll I
Some what vnto my purpose apply
Though welth be praised marualously
yet to myne vnderstanding
Welth is mutable, and that in shame
And welth is hauty and proude of name
Welth is cruell, and in great blame
For welth is euer waueryng.

wealthy. To whom haue I doone any harme can ye say,
ye slander me nowe, yet I trust I may
Aunswere for my selfe in euery maner way
ye wyl not deny that.

Healthy God forbyd but ye should do so
And ye may doo it whether I wyl or no
Inlykewise, I must answer you also
Whe en ye say not true.

Thaugh I be but to you a poore man
yet helth I height, the same I am
That is desyred vniuersally than
Some calles me as good as you

As I, mary yet indeede ye do compare. Welth.
Such wordes myght brynge you soone in care
Lewde parson, thouart not ware
Of what substaunce I am

Yes I can tell what you are, be not displeased Health.
welth is of great substaunce, that cannot be denyed
yet shew your comodities, and ye shalbe answered
I promyse you welth is fugitiue.

What sayst thou? am I a fugityue wealth
I was neuer so taxed vp in my lyfe
Nor called vnture, well I will make no stryfe
yet where as thou dost say,

That I should shew my comodityes alwayes.
The best for my selfe wherof I aske prayse
yf I shoulde stand yer all my lyfe dayes
yet I coulde not say.

Nor halfe the benefites that commeth of me
yt cannot be tolde nor resyted shortly
Welth is the floure of all thing earthly
That you cannot denye.

Fyrste god saue, our soueraine Ladye the Queene
With all the counsel and all that with them bene
Am not I welth with them euer at eue
Who should be there but I.

Men of the lawe, and holy rych marchaunts
There be welthy both of goodes and landes
Without company you is in their haudes
I welth hatg all treasure.

Healthy. O good syr, of whom commeth all this
Of god only, to you no thanke I wys
And yet mans welth lands not all in ryches
I dare saye that boldly,
When a man hath a competent liuing
with the grace of god that passeth all thyng
Loue of his neyghbour, and good reporting
Then is he welthy,
Welth of goodes is but a fame
Ye is welthy that hath a good name
Euery wyse man wyll coueyte the same
For otherwelth I not reche
yf a man haue neuer so much good name
Euerywise man wyll coueyte the same
if his disposicions be nought and wood
Then he is but a wretch,
Welthy. Nay thou art a wretch, and a foole buwyse
welth of ryches thus to despyse
Doest thou not se all the worlde atyse
By goodes and substaunce
He that hath plenty of syluer and golde
May haue all thyng whatsoeuer he woulde
whan can welth lacke, seing all thiug is solde
Healthy And welth is of assuraunce.
I deuye that, your saying is nought
Grace, heauen, nor cunning, cannot be bought
without great paine, ay good dedes wrought
Els man cannot them haue.
Welthy Stop thereat, and hold thy peace
May not men by heauen with richesse
As to bylde churches and make bye wayes
Such deedes mans soule doth saue

Yea

Yea, but yet ye muſt marke one thynge Health
yt theſe goodes came with wronge doyng
Shall ye haue heauen for ſo ſpendynge
Or yet any mede.
Nay nay except that man himſelfe doo meeke
And make reſtaunce the ryght honour to ſeeke
Els all ſuch good dedes is not worth a leeke
welth hereof take heede.
Why thinkeſt thou that all men whych hath welth wealth.
Getteth theyr goodes with bryby and ſtealth
Thy repoꝛte is nought therfoꝛe Helthe
I counſell thee to ſay the beſt.
So I wyll, but yet I muſt ſay true Health
And now a lyttle moꝛe I wyll ſay to you
Much ſoꝛowe and care with both meete
He is ſeldome in reſt.
when a man is a lyttle bit and welthy
And hath in his theſe treaſures plenty
Then wyl he wꝛangle, and do vnꝛeuly
By his power and might.
With his neighboures he wyll go to lawe
And a weeke his malyce for value of ſtrawe
welth is fykle and out of awe
wylfull in wꝛonge oꝛ ryght
Thou ſpeakeſt with a ſlaunderous tonge Welth.
Ill of euyll wyll, and yet it is wꝛonge
welth in this realme hath viii tonge
Of me commeth great honour.
Becauſe that I welth hath great poꝛte
All the woꝛlde hyther doth reſoꝛte
Therfoꝛe I welth, am this realmes comfoꝛt.
And here I wyll indure.

Helth. So I wold ye shoulde, and I shall do the same
Helth I am called, and that is my name
If I would not abyde heare I were to blame
For here I am well cherished
Yet say your selfe, nhw indifferently
And if euery man doo not loue me
Helth as well as welth, yes verely
Therof I dare be reported

Welth. Why should they loue thee? that wolde I knowe
As wel as me, I pray you showe
I am the superiour of hie and lowe
No man may compare with me.

Helth. To shew why I wyll not be afraied
For I can bide by that I haue sayde
Yf welthy men be very well apayd
Or muche they set you by.
But of welth, if they haue neuer so much
Goodes, tryasure and golde, and be called ryth
Yet yf they lacke helth, there payne is suche
That they were better dye.
A man to were golde, and be in payne
What ioy hath he? none, but would be fayne
To giue all his treasure for helthy playne
Or els he were very mad:
For if a man be neuer so poure
Yet if he haue helth, that is a treasure,
Then for his liuing, he may laboure
And in his harte be glad,

Welth. I neuer marked thus muche, nor vnderstood
That Helth was such a treasure, and to man so good
Wherfore I am sory, and I wil chaunge my moode
Now I pray you forgiue me.

I will forgiue or els I were to blame Health
And I pray you to forgiue me the same
I loue you hartily, and wyll prayse your name
yf it please you to keepe my company.
Here entreth lyberty with a soug & after speaketh
Why tary syrs whether are ye going libert
I see well ye looked not for my comming
Loe, out of syght out of remembryng
Absence is cause of straungnes,
What looke ye on wer why are ye so straunge
From your fellow liberty, doth your minds chaūge
In your company I was wont to range
What nedes all this busines,
By liberty now I doo not set wealth
Seyng that helth and I am met
As felowes together no man shall let
We for to loue hym best.
Let me heare what ye do say liberty.
Then ye are about to cast me away
How happes this, mary then I may
Goe pyke strawes and take my rest.
I pray you tell me whom I haue offended
yf I haue made a faute it shalde amended
with so shorte warning let me not be voyded
I crow yet ye do but iest.
Why do ye make this cauelacion Helth.
we entende to make no alteracyon
welth and I haue had communication
He is my freende of olde.
What was the matter, I pray you tell liberty
Me thinkes I ought to be of counsel
Or els I promyse you ye doo not well

With you I should beholde.

Welth. The matter is doone we are agreed
To reason it more it shall not neede
O brother helth, thou art in deede
More precious then golde.

liberty. Gods bodi how commeth this gere to pas
I am cast out at the cartes arse
The worlde is nothing as it was
For I am here refused

Health Why be you angry that we dos agree
Then are ye not wyse, for if ye loue me
I will loue hym agayne, so it should be
Or els I were mysadvised

Albert Then of my loue ye set no store
My company I see well ye looked not fore
Farewell I wyll get me out of the doore
yet I am your betters and so am I called.

wealth Such presumptuous wordes wyll haue a fall
your comparyson is but feble and small
What can ye do nothyng at all
As you haue reputed.

liberti. What were ye both two, were not I.
Wretches and caytyfes, looke not so hye
Thinke no scorne hardly
For I may be your peare
yf welth haue never so much substaunce
Lacking Libertye and were in duraunce
Within a whyte, I am in assurance
ye would pray me come nere.
yf Helth be ueuer so lusti and stronge
yet if Lyberty were kept from him longe
Then sorow and care wolde be his sonne.

yt

yt would abate your cheare.
Fye of welth which lacketh ybertye
Fye of Welth and be in captiuitie
Fye of riches and lack good company
Lyberty hath no pere,
Wyll ye heare how he doth clatter. Welth.
What neede ye to rehearse all this matter.
ye know that we twayne afore any other.
Lyberty must nedes haue styll.
Lybertie ou vs is glade to wayte
ye staude to farre in your owne conceyte
Iwys lybertye ye can make no bayte
To catche vs at your will.
Now there ye lye, I can sucker no louger
Welth for Libertye doth lobonre euer liberty.
And helth for Libertye is a great store
Therfore set me not so lyght
Libertye I pray the reason no more wealth
ye are welcome to vs as ye were before
In dede of liberty it is great suter
Therfore welcome by this lyght
Now I thanke you both full kindly liberty,
your strange wordes alytle did grene me
And now at your cõmaũdement I am redy
And at your owne wyll.
Here entreth with some ieste yll wyll
Mary I am come at the first call Wyll..
Wyll, your owne man haue me who shall
For I am will seruaunt to you al
Ye shall not neede to sende for me.
Who is acquanted with this man

He is very homely and lytle good he can
To come in here so boldly, then
Driue him away quickly,
Wyll. Why, I cam not tyll I was called
your owne wyll openly ye named
Then I came a pace lest I should be blamed
Therfore I pray you let me hyde styll,
[illegible] Whose wyll, or what wyll, doth he meane
Thou art not my wyl, I forsake thee cleane
Wyl wyl and their wylles is often sene
Our wylles can none yll
Alas good maisters I can none yll
Wyll. yet by my trouth I am your euyll wyll
your will, & your will, & your will, therfore keepe me
I loue ye by goddes mother,
This is a straunge saying vnto me
liberty. Wyl wyl, your wyll, and his wyll, this cannot be
For in our wyles is great diuersitie
For one is not lyke another,
Yet by Christ your owne wyl I am
Wyll. The maddest wyl, and the merriest, than
For goddes sake now, let me be your man
Tyl ye haue better acquaintaunce.
ealth I perceyue this felow is kynde
And oweth to vs good wyl and mynde
Some kindes agayne then let hym finde
Let him haue some furderaunce
By god sir and I durst be so bolde
Wyll. Acquaintance of this man clayme I would
and kyated to, yf the trouth were tolde
we be of one consangnynitie
Healthy How so, let me here that I pray thee hartly

wyll

Wyl and lybertyes, of auncestrie olde Wyll.
With ont lyberlye, will dare not beholde
And where wyl lacketh, lybertye is full colde
Therfore wyl and lyberlye must nedes be of kyn.
In dede as he saythe it may well be liberti.
For wyl euer longeth vnto lybrtye
Therfore good freende welcome to me
I praye you al be good to him And goeth out
For your sake he is welcome to vs all Welth.
Let him come to our place and than he shall
Haue succoure of vs and helpe withal
& now we wil depart. And welth & helth goth out.
Wyl ye go hence. I thanke ye masters with al my Wyll.
I wyl seke you out I warraut you feare not (hert
Now they be gone I am glad by saint mary
A lyttel while heare I purpose to tary
How to decepue welth, helth, and libertie
Now must I deuyse.
For I am a chylde that is pas grace
Wyll I am called that in euery place
Doth much mischieke this is a playne case
Vertue I doo vtterly dispise,
But if they wyst what I were
Then of my purpose I should be neuer ȳ nere
I wyl kepe my tonge lesse that I mar
My whole intent and wyll.
But now I mernayle by this day
Where shrewd wit is gone a stray
Some crafty touche is in his way
I here him, peace, stand styll.
Entreth shrewd wyt with a longe.
Dien vous garde playsaunce

On seuen or no munchaunce', what poukers dare
To playe a grote or twaine. (auaunce
Loe heare I haue in store
Two or three grotes and no more
I take great thought therfore
For to kepe it, it is much payne
I come now out of a place
where is a company of small grace
Theues and hores that spendes a pace
They were dronken all the sorte.
One of their purces I did aspy
Out of his sleue where it dyd lye
And one wynked on me with his eye
But ther began the sporte
Their false falsehode, and I crafty wyt
got the purse loe, heare I haue it
I ran my way and yet hym spyt
Smoke and shitten arse together.
And yf that I had yll wyll here
with this money we wolde make good chere
Gentle brother wyll, I pray the apeare
For thou art in some corner.
Wytte I woulde come in but I am a feard
Least that I be taken by the beard
Wyth some catchepol, I haue heard
How thou haste stollen a purse
wytte Thou horson art thou mad, cum in I say
This is not the fyrste hazard that I haue scaped
yf I make an hand to decke my selfe gay
what am I the worse.
From thy company I cannot abyde
wyll I must nedes holde vpon thy syde

ywyll and wyldwit wyll cau hyde
for they will be together.
Now welcome wyll and what cast:
By god I thought for ther a thousand yere wyttie.
Peace for gods body who cummeth there
Hance here pot Ascon router.
¶ Entreth Hance with a dutche songe.
Gut nyuen seone rutters by the moder got
Ik heist ömue srhon, for saue ye nete
De qusleker mau ichye vie do do
Vau the greate bumbarde well ic wete
Dartyck dewsant van enhebit mete
Ic bess de mauikin van de keining dangliler
De grot keyser kind ic bene his kulketer
Het ye not dronke hance yow he be gius to praie Wyll.
The ma lowperte slemiuge is a litle torbcke male
Let the knaue alone, for his name is war. wyttie
Such dronken slemmiuges yout sompany wil mar
Ic bess nen emond, ic bess in soche
ye secte nete vell ic forsaue ye in doche Hance.
Crumpt haze leyf with yout gound stand nere Wyll.
yt becummes you better to handle a potte of beare
Dat maght ic vell dan, ic can skynke frelyck Hance
Tab bers trew, ic hziuges hroze, begotts nemerick
The hozsen knaue by ike u esse is dronke wyttie.
I winking sez dept his eyen be clenne loncke
Ic sozaue ye vell ye seg dat ic slepe Hance
Nenike, ue nike, ic compta hoie for an and oz cope.
Wel coppin I pray the hartly tell vs trew Wyll.
Wherfoze comest thou hether for any thiug to sew
yeicke freger en bübardere vä de koyning wel it be Hance.
Heb twe skelling de dagh ic ern scote de culueryn
Nae

wytte. Nay ye shall walke a fleming knaue, wyl ye not see
We haue Englishe Innners ynow, there is no rome
Hance Ie vest en oomderde mot ye to me spreken (empty
what segge ye bones, it sal ye pode kaen
Wyll. We speake not to thee thou art a stone man
But goe thy way they be not here that promot ẏ tā
Hance Caut ye me a de house dragen dan degrot here.
Hance ye must go to ẏ court & for welth inquire
wytte.
Hance What segge ye welth nenyke he is net hore
welth best in slaunders, it myself brought him dore
Wyll. Beschrew your horson fleminges hert therfore.
iu dede as he saith, by war in slaūders theris welth
Hance Segt ye dat brower. by the moder got dan (store
Gut naught it not wakt, to sent eafrin to mi lanmā
wyll. Is he gone, farewel hanykin bowle (& goeth out
I pray god giue him a hounded drouse
For I trow a knaue brought hym to house
But now brother wyl.
We must deuose how that we may
Be in seruice with welth alwaye
Let me here what thou cauſt do or say
To helpe for to contrywe it.
wytte. For thy pleasure that I shall
This wyll I doo first of all
Flatter and lye, and euermore call
Them my good maysters styll.
Then with swering, lying and powlinge
Bribry theft, and preuy pyking
Thus I stred wet, wyll euer be doinge
I warrant ther yll wyll.
Wyll. I cum thee thanke, this is well deuyled
And I yll wil, wolde haue euery man dispised

But

But now another thyng must be contryued
Or els al wilbe nought
There is one they call good remedy.
In this realme, he hath ben nere hande
He is a noble man and ryght worthy
Many thinges he hath wrought
He is called lust, discrete and indifference
Willing to fulfil his soueraines commaundement
He is not fraide to do right punishment
Therefore of him I am afrayde
Soan I to this maketh me very sadde wytte.
Yet oftentymes I him haue had
Now I am warned of him I am very glad
Some craft wole for him be had
Peace no mo wordes but thus Wyll.
My thinke I heare wisdom
Kneele downe and saye your deuocyon
That they may be stedfast
Now Jesu saue Welth, Helth, and Libertie.
Liberty and welth returneth back with welth
Syrs you shall haue Gods blessing Wealth
Grace be with you for your prayng
ye are wel disposed and of good liuing
I will loue you the better alway
Sir this do we euery day Wyll.
For welth helth and liberty
This same is my brother
He is an hard honest man.
Forsoth master I am his brother wyte.
To be your seruant, was my entending hether
Assone as we two be together
ye shall not perceyue than

Health To haue you both is scripture I am content
How say you libertie will you therto consent
Will and wit, god hath vs lent
We may be glade of them
liberti. If we shoulde refuse wyl and wyt
we were to blame for they be fyt
Therfore by my wel they shal not flye
They be welcome to me,
Will. God thanke you maisters all three
ye shal finde vs pore but true we cannot be
My tonge stombles, I cry you mercy
We will be true I should say,
wealth Syrs go your way home vnto one place
And be wyl hye vs after pace
And when we come we shall set you in ease
To haue a lyuing alway.
Health Then loke ye do both truely and iust
For we must put you in great trust
All our hole goulde guide ye must
Behaue you selfe well.
wytte Maisters feare not for I haue wit inough
To beguyle my selfe, and to beguyle you
I haue begyled many one I may say to you
I pray you kepe that in counceill
Beware of that, what doth he saye
liberty. Beguyle vs all, yet I charge ye nay
Ye shall not beguile vs yf I may
I wyl beware beforme.
Will. Syr be not angry I you praye
the foole woteth not he doth say,
He meneth that he will be profitable alway
And saue you many thinges.

what

What ye meaneth I cannot ken. Health
But his saying is not well
Depart hence sys by my counsell
And tary vs at our lodging.
¶ Now and it please yr, will ye here any sporting Lwyte.
Therein I tell you I am somewhat to employ
ye shall heare and ye list.
Syr I pray you sing and ye can liberty
Now will I begin like a lusty bloud that cheefly will.
Sirs now go your way of you I am glad to go out
As of any seruantes that euer I had
For these can do both good and bad
We must needes haue such men
What were we if we lacked wyll
And without wyt we cannot lyue yll
Therfore wyll and wit I wyll serue wyll.
I promise you I loue them
¶ Here commeth remedy in and to him saith
Syr your mayster hath bartely welcome Welth.
Take your place here aboue as it is reason.
I pray you pardon vs, we know not what ye be Health
ye seme a man of honour, and of great auctority
Syr to know wherfore ye come we are desyrous liberty
I am he that ought for to be well knowen Remde
Of you sure specially, and of duetie
Great payne and busines as for mine owne
For you I haue taken because I lone you hartely
To maintaine you is all my desyre and facultie
yet hard it is to doo, the people be so variable
And many be so wilfull, they will not be reformable.
Syr I pray you pardon vs of our ignorance now wealth
I se well ye know vs better than we doo on

Remdi I pardon you, for I doo know your welbeth
welthy, and healthy, is your right names
The which England to fore here were very loth
For by welthy and welthy commerly great fames
Many other renlues for our great welth haynes
That they dare not presume, nor they dare not be bold
To tryne againe England, or any right with holde.
Healthy Sir ye be welcom, I desyre you show vs your name
remedi Good remedy forsoothy I ryn the same
liberti. yf I vnto be so bolde I wolde pray you hartely
To shewe vs apart of your great accorune,
Remd My accorune is geuen to me moste speciall
To maintaine you thyer, in this reame to be
What mine intent is, I shall tell, but not all
For that were to longe to reherse of a surety
And I desyre you all for to be louing to me
For your owne ease, come welth and prohyt
Wealthy Good remedy, then we ranst desyre your aydyng
For by good remedy commeth all our preferring
Remdi All that I doo intende, if ye wil therto agree
And to be reasonable for your owne ease
It is not the thynge that lieth only in me
But my good wyl, therfore I wyl not cease
To haue your loue and fauour, and thereby to please
All the worlde ouer, and to promote this reame
That you thyer may prosper, ye perceiue what I meane
The chiefe parte of all welth lyeth in great estates
Theyr substance and landes is right commendable
Prelates of the churche is welthy of ryches
Merchaūtes hath marchaūdise & goods incōperable
Ye of law & franklins is welthy which is laudable

thus

Thus welth of rithes is deuided diuerse wayes
And to these many charges, come now a dayes
By bryll reioycyng in yre your good reporting Health
Such are we bound to god, which yourth a thing
Forgot here is one point that I could reherse Remdi
The benefits of god that be wrought to you welth
Consider Englysshmen, how valiant they be & fierce
Of audacious noble fame, when they haue their welth
No land can do vs harme, but onely welth for welth
remembre what nombre of ships & artelries good ordinance
Specially ye grace of god, which is our chefe defence
If there be any that wyll grudge, murmure or goo
Against welth, welth & libertie, then will I for ye case
Shew mine auctorities and power, for to remedy it so
That none of you shall diminishe nor awaye be take
Good remedy therfore may I with speake wone blas
For the comen welth, & welth both of the soule & body
Ye is mi office & power, & therfore I haue my auctorite wealth
Our lorde continue ye, & we thanke you hartily
Both for your good instruction, and for your kindnes
That you intende to wel for vs good remedy
when we haue nede we will desyre your goodnes
When we be infect in the soule or body Health
Then will I seke good remedy for succour
As yet I thanke god I haue no nede greatly
yf I haue then wyll I seke to haue your fauour liberty
Syr now we wyl departe hence with your licence
For other diuers busines that we must haue together Remdi
Sirs I am content, now when ye wyll depart
To god I commyt you I wyll not make you tary
But yet I pray with all my minde and heart
Take hede in any wise exchewe yl & shrewd company

y' a mā be neuer soo good a ſe he will be euill ſpo
He ſhall leſe his name, & ſo ſome dict they will him ſcp
Therfore bewar of ſuch people, & from thē be exempt

Healthy yes yes I warrant you of ſuch I will be ware.
Farewel good remedy & wel to fare. & goth out

Remdi I pray god be your ſpede & preſerue you frō paine
it is my mind ye ſhold proſper I would haue it ſo fain.

Wyll. Here is none of our acquaintance will retourneth
we haue made to long tariaunce
that will ye ſay perchaunce

Wytte. And they be gone home come away apars
Nay by god not ſo haſtie
A lytle whyle me will tarye
Good euen ſyr to you mary
Dwell ye in this place?

Remdi Nay good fellowe I dwel not heare
Wherefore doeſt thou that inquire?
Wouldeſt thou ought with any peare
Speake be not afryde

Wyll. By God I would I had your gowne
And were a myle without the towne
Theron I woulde borowe a crowne
It is I that ſo ſayde

Wytte. How lookeſt thou one him halfe a ſcorne
I promiſe you he is a ſcant gentyluan borne
What ſpyeſt thou in his face

Remdi For ſomwhat in his face I loke
And dede his maſterſhip ſtandes a crook:
For falſe ſhrewes both of you I tooke
And chyldren that be paſt grace.

I will ſwere for hym, as for this yeares twenty
Wyll. that he hath ben euer as true as I

yet

yet somekynne he will weale and make a lye
He is of my alyaunce.
In good fayth the same thinke I. Remdi
That ye be both lyke full vnthryfty
Syrs how do ye lyue, shew me quickly
Or I shall put you in duraunce
How liue we, mary our meate wytte.
Cummest thou hether for to threte:
So lordly syr william doth speake
From whence doth he come can ye shewe
What dost thou ayle cant thou tell. Wyll.
Hast thou anything with vs to melle
By the masse thy handes doth tykell
Thou shalt beare me a blowe.
youfalse theues I know yt well remedi
I shall let your purpose euery deale
yll wyll, and shrewd wit, the deuyll of hell
Take ye both lorme.
Mary thou lyest, our names be not so. wytte.
Call vs but wit, and wyll, adde no more thereto,
yf thou dorst thou were as good no
We shall handle you shrewdly
Syrs farewell here I wil no longer abide Remdi
For you both shortly I wyll prouide
That all your false craft shalbe out tryed
And our subtilitie knowen and goeth out.
To go so soone the horson was wyse wytte.
therfore some now I must deuise
that each man may welth, helth and libertie despise
Or els he wyll marre all our mateer.
Brother wat, let me alone
When they come you shall see me a none

C).ii:

Complayne of him vnto them echone
And put him out of fauour

Wylle Peace no mo wordes, for they come yonder

wealth Syrs I am glade that you be heare
How doth all our houshold, with them what chere
Is euery thing in order there
Declare our intente

wyll. ye syr they be all merry and glad
With reuell and rout somtime they be mad
Pipe whore hop tyrl, euery knaue and drabe
Is at our commaundement.

Welth turneth hym.

What do ye say, then ye are to blame
And we put you in trust for the same
To kepe such rule, it is a shame
It is not for our honour.

wylle. By the masse the worson doth lye
There is no such rule by gods body
A man may breke his neck as lightly
As his fast in your kechin, or seller truly.

Liberty turneth him.

With that nother I am not content
I wolde there should be liberalitie competēt
And with honestie it is conuenient
That our neighbour fare the better
you be angry with all that we haue done

Wyll. Cum away brother let vs go hens soone
I know a new maister where we shalbe welcume
God be with you gentyl maister

Welth. Why will ye begone for a worde
Peraduenture we did but boorde
Me thinke ye should your mayster foorde

For

for to speake my minde.
Nay nay, I cantel what was the matter — wyttie
Remedy was here, and he dyd flatter
ye trust he more than vs and better
But marke the ende, what ye shal find
With good remedy we spake in dede — Health
To follow his counsel we had neede
He warned vs that we should take hede
Of lecherie and prodigalitie.
I meruayle ye speake so of good remedy — Wytte
It is I that can do more than he
Wyt can make wytt at neccessity
When Remedi cannot be heerde
I know some that hath this thousand yere
Sought god remedy and yet neuer the nere
wit can put remedy by, yea this is cleare — Wyll.
For wit is a crafty lad.
And wyl is an vngracious stay
Wyl hath doone many thinges men say
And yf ye let wit and wil goe his way
ye will repent it soone. — liberty
Why what cause haue you to go your way
ye shall abyde with vs though you say nay
I wyl folow wyl, and wit alway
And so I haue euer done
yf I wist al my masters wolde so do — wytte.
Then from your seruyce I wolde not goo
Speake now whether ye wyl or no
And let vs know your minde — Health
Syrs ye be welcome to me playne
And for your company I am full fayne
I had leuer suffer great payne
Then to leue my wit and wyl,

Wyll. Then let vs go hence, with kindnes my herye do kyll
Health I pray you let vs go, wherfore do we byde styll.
and goeth out.
Remdi As touching my first purpose hither I am com again
I trow ye know me, good remedy is my name
That euery day doth take great labor or payne
To amende all faultes, I am chosen to the same
yf any mans conscience here doth grudge or shame
Hauing in him self remorse, & mendes in tyme & space
I am good remedy, and god is ful of mercy and grace
Therfore I wyl stand aside, & a lyttel whyle remaine
Of welth, Helth and Lybertye, for to inquire
How they be ordred, and yf any man complayne
I wil be glad to shew me remedy, my think I se one a
peare.
Hance Begots drowse ic my selfe bin cuyt heye scõ landuns
Remdi Ic mot in ander land lopen, al is quade dan
Hance Thou fleming frõ whẽe comest ỳ & what doest ỳ here
Remdi Ic my self cumt frõ sent Katryns doze mot ic skyns
Hance Get ỳ thether againe, & tary here no lõger (de tá beer
Remdi Wyr ic mot mid ye spzeken ic my self be en scomaker
Hance What and thou be therwith I bane nothin a doo.
Remdi Ic dest al forloze, copin is dod, ic maght not do therto
Hance I pray thee go hence, for thou dost trouble me yll.
Remdi Nen ic seker, ic wyl not gon, ic wold fain liue hoze stil
There is to many alianats in this reale, but now I
good remedy haue so prouided that Englisch men shall
lyue the better dayly.
Hance What segt ye by gots drowse, dai is de quade man
Be de moze goi, ic my self ic loue de stone Englischmau.
Remdi Fie on ỳ flattering knane, fie ou you aliaũts al I say
ye can wt craft & subtel tiget englischmẽs welth away
Hance O skon mester, ic heb hoze biu, this datten yroze
ic can skote de colwerin, & ic can be dr beare drder,

truſt ſee ſo prouide that welth frowyppu haue I ſhall
Ic ſeg to you dat welth is lopen man auder contry Hance
wat hebegy dar brough, forſtan ye niet, ſegt nie
Ic vnderſtand the wel, yet thou lieſt lyke a knaue Remdi
welth is here i Englād, & welth ſtil i truſt we ſhal haue
Ic ment no quad ic loue de engliſh man by min here Hance
Cūp by ſent Katrin and ic ſhal ye geue twe lope here,
Gety hence drōkē lewing ȳ ſhalt tary no leager here Remdi
Wor it net mare herebin, woder ſal ic geweſt kiſſin Hance
Ic wil to de Katzer gan, dar ſall ic wal ſkenkin & goth
Is he gone I pray god the denyll go with him (out Remdi
wher is welth, helth & liberty. I wold ſee thē comē in
Helth commeth in with a kercher on his head. Healthy
O good lorde helpe me, by your licence my ſouerain
I am homely to com her in your preſēce thus diſeaſed
Nede conſtraineth me, for remedy I wold haue faine
I amiſect both body & ſoul, I pray you be not diſpleſed
Why what aile you ſhew me, yet you I do not know Remdi
Glad I am to remedy any man, that is affirmity
I perceiue by your phiſnamy, ȳ ye ar veri weke feble &
yet ſhow me your greefe, & I wil help you gladly. (low
Gracio⁹ remedi I thank you, yet I am halfe aſhamed
to ſhew you mi maladi & mi name, I was called helth Healthy
Therfore I am wel worthi to be puniſhed & blamed
Becauſe I haue not folowed your coūſel, but al thing
may be ſuffered ſaue welth.
Are you helth, this maketh me very penſife and ſad Remdy
ye t be of good chere, & ſhow how you were infect
To remedy you and ſuccour you I wold be very glad
For god wyl puniſh the people when they be defelt
Syr I thanke god therofore wel worthy I am Healthy
My conſcience doth iudge, ſome trouble haue I muſt
I meudes I wyl make to god and if I can

Wil ād wit hath deceiued me in them I put my trust.

Remdi yf thou haue doone amisse, and be sory therfore
Then helpe a meudes is made, for that is contrission
Let that passe, now will I axe you one thyng more
Wher be welth ād Libertie, be they of good dispositiō

Healthy As for welth is fallen in decay, and necessitie
By wast & war, thorow yll wyll, and shrewdwit
And lybertie is kept in duraunce and captiuite
God helpe vs all, and sende vs good remedy for it

Remdi For to heare this tale it maketh my hart beaue
yet be of good cōfort, god is ful of grace, & I am good

Healthy Sir, thē I beseech you help vs in the way of charity

Remdi I would fayne but I cannot tel which way to begin
Except I might catch wil & wit, then I trow I could
Tye thē shorter, for they destroy welth, helth & liberty
yf I had ỳ theues, punish thē extremly I wole. (bi sin

Healthy You may soone catch them, if ye will stande a syde
From this place they two, wyl not longe abide.

Remdi Me thinke h I here them com, helpe to holde thē fast

Lyll. Cum in wit for here is no body (will turneth
We may be bolde and talke largely
Our hartes to ease and shew plainly
What we haue doone.
I must nedes laugh I cannot forbeare

wytte To remember warre that knaue wil ye heare
The horson fleming was beshitten for feare
Because he should boyde so soone.
Herke now do I mernayle by this bread

Wyll. For I weare surely what hritly be dead
I saw saw him go with a tercher on his head
As he should go to hangyng.

wytte Harke in thine Eare, yf the horson hap
To complayne to him that weres the red cap

I feare theu Worthy he wyl vs slay
By the heles from our liuing!
Nay nay, there is no doubt Wyll.
By hym I haue reported all about
That he doth not wel, his good name to put out
yl wyl cannot say wel,
Freude therin thou art the more to blam remedi.
To slaunder me wrongfully, and vndestrued
But or thou depart thou shalt answere for the same.
wher is Welth & liberty, wold hast thou the ordred
Mury curis quest is vn malt ombre Wyll.
We is vn spy & nardo compora parlauere.
Thou folle there is thine English tonge gone Heath
as mischeuous il wil & wrewd wit, ye haue destroyd ma
Sir hurt not me, & I wilbe you trouth anone (ni on Wytte.
This same is as falle a knaue as euer cam with saint
Per amer de my as pica vn poco Johēs wyll.
To queris and ar pour lagtaunt creae so
I cannot tel what thou dost meae blabber ; Remdy
But y shalt speake English & confesse an other maner,
Wyr I beseech your lordship, in the way of charity Heath
Let not these theues escape your hands they haue de-
stroyed vs vtterly.
Wyr, beleue hym not he speakes but of malice onely wytte:
we be true men, therof we shall fetch good witnes
An honest man that shalbe bound for him and me
The law sayth plaine, nulla fides contra testes
that is trouth, but who wilbe witnes or bound for the Remd.
There is three amonge you in this howse Wyll.
I Iyl go to fetch them quickly Wytte.
They will come vosēd for I warant you if they wyll Remd
what be their names, tel me what they be, Wyll.
That on is John Irische and John sholer

But ful theſe be honeſt men all three.

Healthy Truſt not their wordes they wyll diſſemble ſtyll
They are ſo falſe and crafty, all theyr intent is yll.

Wyll. ye lye falſely, I ſpeake but right and reaſon
And by the law of armes ye muſt nedes be tane
you are called good remedy which at al ſeaſon
Shoulde leaue to mans lyfe, and maintaine the ſame
we be here both your priſoners wrongfully accuſed bi
kepe out of vs fall let him lye for all (defame
That other for frendes and wytnes goo ſhall.

wytte, Syr let hym not goo and leue me behynde
He wyl euer be a falſe knaue, for I know his mynde

Wyll. Holde thy tonge folish knaue I do not meane ſo

Remdt I here now ye cannot agre, which of you ſhould go

Wyll. No by gods body there ſhall none go but I

Wytte. Thou playeſt the knaue it muſt nedes be I
kepe them ſafe I pray you for yf they ſcape againe

Healthy Many men ſhal repent it, it ſhalbe to our payne
They be here yet, to kepe them faſt is myne entent,

Remdt Haue them away both to priſon in continent.
Lo falſe knaue this is for thy crafty wit.

wyll. Now faſt by the heeles we are lake to ſyt.

Wytte. I am content ſo that I may haue company
yf I ſhold behanged, I wold be hāged honeſt (a goth
Go hence with them a dyng welth a liberty. (out

Remdt Com away ye theues, now I ſhall kepe you ſurely,

welth, Lock vs vp & kepe vs as faſt as ye can (a goth out

Wyll. yet yll wyl and wrewd wyt ſhalbe with many a man.
I am halfe aſhamed, that long it hath ben ſayd

Remdt That noble men by ſuch wretches hath ben deceined
they did reioyce and ieſt, and were very well apaide
Truſting to ſcape cleane, and ſtyll for to haue rained
But now they ſhall not ſo, let them be wel aſſured

that

That ylwyl and shrew be wyt shal haue but yl rest
For where soeuer they be I wyll breake theyr nest
In the honour of god we all be pon forgeuenes all thy wealth
we ought to be auaned to looke you in the fare
By our folye & negligence, we haue done so unwisely
we were fowle deceyued, we put vs to your grace
Thys shalbe a good warding for vs alonge space
whan man is well punished then he wyl be ware
who that knoweth what neede is, wel after dede care
I may not blame you gretly for by mine owne reason Remedi
I know ylwyl and shrewd wit deceiueth great & small
yf ye can refrayne thys and be ware a nother season
This is a good example and lerning to you all
Now serue god and loue him, & for grace euer call
And ylwyl and shrewde wyt, from you I shall abstaine
ye haue bid them to longe to your dommage and payn.
For soth sayd trouth, they did vs great dispyte our healthy.
Full hardit is to vanquithe the vngracious ylwyl
He is so croked, by flattery, dissimulation & such other
Manes mynd is so variable, & glad to report yl
I feare many one yet wolde haue him raine styll
For some vnto their owne wyl hath so much affection
yet the deuyl and yl wyl is both of one complexion liberty.
yll wyll is nought, but worse is shrewd wyt
For he contryueth all subtilye imaginacion
yt were unpossyble for a man els to doo it
shrewd wyt bryngeth unyuersal & false conspyracion
He hath put me lyberty in prison, and great tribulacion
if it had not bene for your good remedi & for therasice
I & other y hath libertie, shold haue bē in duraunce.
Be al of good chere, and haue no mistrust Remedi
The ende of yl wyl and shrewd wyt is but shame
Though they reygne a while, wrongfully and vniu

yet truth wyll appeare and theyr mysdedes blame
Then wrongs assuaged, and good remedy tane
Though falsehod stroke, and hide his matters all
Craft wyll out and discrete wyll haue a fall
Whereas ye are now, in distresse all three
Neare were ye brought in case lyke to marre
Now haue ye no doubt, yf ye wyll be ruled after me
I shal restore ye agayne as well as euer ye were
Welth & peas wyll this realme, looke ye stray not farre
And Welth be of good chere, yonr disease I can soone
Liberty now ye be released do no more offend, (mede
wealth Now let vs al thanke god ỹ good remedy hath seude
Trust to hym only for his grace and goodnes
we are forgiuenes of our trespas I trust we wil amend
And cleane forsake syn, folly, and vnthryftines
ỹ we wil here cõclude, soueraine of your graciousnes
we beseech you for emptour negligence, & misdes haue
There we haue sayd amis, we cõmit al to your fauor
Health And for your preseruacion hartely we wyl pray
your realme to increase, with ioy and tranquilitie
That welth, helth & liberty, may continue here alway
By the ouersight and aide of him that is good remedy
which willingly doth his deuer, vnder your actority
As parte here apereth your purpose to maintaine
God continue his goodnes, that longe he may raigne
Remedi Iesu preserue quene Elizabeth ỹ noble princis worthy
Iesu continue her helth long for to endure
Iesu indue her with vertue grace & honour (remedi euer
Iesu maintaine the lords of ỹ cõsel to execute good
Iesu spede and helpe al them gods honour to further
Iesu increase the comunalitie to prosper and doo wel.

FINIS.

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